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EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD

for the week ending Saturday, March 31, was as follows:

Monday 100,600 TUESDAY 106,500 WEDNESDAY 105,640 THUBSDAY 102,800 FRIDAY 106,760 SATURDAY.....106,880 Average for the Entire Month 106,291

WOMEN INSPECTORS.

The Central Labor Union showed its magnanimity by giving a hearty indorsement to the efforts of the Workingwomen's Society to secure an amendment to the law providing for six women inspectors of factories.

A bill to this effect is to be submitted to the Legislature, and it should have unanimous approval. There are needs among the army of girls and women employed in fac tories which only a member of their own sex could discover. A keen-eyed, warmhearted, intelligent woman's inspection is needed in these places for the safety, the comfort and the moral and physical welfare of the female operatives.

As long as women are compelled to work in factories they are entitled to the utmost protection.

A DANGEBOUS DOCTRINE.

Dr. McGlynn approaches a danger lin when he teaches his followers that a starving man has the right to take a loaf of bread by force or stealth, "if necessary."

There is much virtue in an if. The right of life is paramount to that of property, when it comes to the starving point. But the danger consists in the fact that many men would rather steal or beg than work; and finding themselves without food from either resource, might act upon the reverend Doctor's license in a manner wholly different from what he intended.

Besides, the District-Attorney's office in just now sorely in need of some "vindications." And if a poor, hungry devil should steal a loaf of bread it might go hard with

GHOSTS.

Some of the phenomena of "Spiritualism." so-called, are of a character to challenge the thoughtful consideration of those who, unlike Thoreau and most busy and well-balanced men, are not satisfied with "on world at a time."

But the trick-performing, money-grabbing credulity-insulting performances of charla tans in the "medium business" are quite another thing. The alleged "spirit paintings" and the gibberish that purports to come from the shades of great men in the other world are enough to make rational people echo Emerson's tremendous sneer : These things make us wish for a more effectual suicide!"

Why is it that a proportion of manking dearly love to be humbugged?

SHADE OF THACKERAY.

There is a blizzard in a punch-bowl at Louisville over the performances of a rich contractor and ward politician in the hitherto exclusive "Pendennis Club."

The obnoxious member's strong points are his money and his "inflooence," but it is charged that he "lacks breeding and cannot read or write."

And this is the "Pendennis Club!" Shade of THACKERAY and of the grandest gentleman in fiction, Col. Newcombe, fancy such an element in a club bearing the name of "Pen!"

The literary and well-bred coterie in Louis

ville has certainly had hard luck. The burning of Congressman Phelps's house at Hackensack will cause a feeling of regret in the minds of many who do not personally know its owner and have never seen the residence. The destruction of a home is always a sad event-there are so many things that can never be replaced. To Mr. PHELPS's

tions, and its picturesque appearance and valuable contents make its destruction a real loss to New Jersey. When it-comes to sporting news THE EVENme World is always a sure winner. Its triumph of last season was repeated on Saturday, when THE EVENING WORLD was on the street with the result of the game between the New Yorks and the Jaspers, and selling in front of the Evening Sun office nine min-

home there were attached historic associa-

Why should JACOR SHARP object to being tried in a city that he claims to have benefited so greatly and which last fall voted to temper the prosecution of public thieves and bribers with a big dose of the "milk of uman kindness ?"

utes before that boastful laggard made its

Nature indulged in an April fool trick yesterday-sending a rain and hail storm after morning of sunshine.

> The Most Interesting. r-Senator, what has been the ing period of your life? after Edmunds—The glacial period

ABOUT TOWN GOSSIP.

Local Agent Craig, of the B. & O., is a favorite Charles Rowley, of Spalding's, could write a book on what he knows about guns. He is, besides, one of the best shots in the city.

Prof. Fred Lubin, of Clarendon Hall, if he were so disposed, could tell a good deal about "spirit" was famous as a medium.

BUDS FROM JERSEY CITY.

City Mashal Long is preparing for his busiest sea-

Senator Edwards is the most bovish-looking of Hudson County's representatives at Trenton. Clerk Westervelt, of the Board of Education, B

one of the most proficient organists in the city. Mr. William T. Evans is an art enthusiast and has one of the finest private collections in Jersey City. Cornellus Zabriskie, the well-known banker, is the largest stockholder of the Union Ferry Com-

pany of Brooklyn. Mike O'Donnell, the populer clerk of the Court of Sessions, will abandon court duties for others.

He has been appointed Assistant Postmaster. Peter Henderson, the seedsman, converts a large section of the hill into a flower garden in the spring. The grounds about his house are the nest in Jersey City.

HEARD AT THE CITY HALL

The following bits of conversation were over heard at the Cuy Hall:

"James G. Blaine has Bright's disease and can ot live much longer." "There goes the little fellow who hoists the flags and pumps the water."

"The Aldermen are receiving tickets for the early picules," When a crowd of New York aldermen arrive in Albany the bartenders have to postpone their

night off." . Whose turn is it to work the growler to-day?

asked one of the City Hall reporters.
"It is my turn," replied a young scribe, and he started on his journey to interview Mayor Hewitt.
"I hear that Police Commissioner John R. Voorhis is to succeed Gen. Newton as Commissioner o Public Works."

"Ex-Senator Daggett says he is out of politics, but wishes it to be understood that he has not re formed, "

"If Police Justices were elected there would not be one of the present justices who would have a chance of holding office." "Thay are talking of having a torch-light pro

cession in Harlem because the dog pond has been noved up there." "Dr. Issac Robinson, of the Board of Assesors, says that swelled head is a disease familiar to politicians who secure a big office."

"Nowadays conventions are only ratification meetings. They meet to ratify nominations made eforehand by the bosses. "He was an Assemblyman and now

broke." "Of course; you see he only served one term. You have to be re-elected to be taken in."

"Don't they ' take you in ' the first time ?" "Yes; but the second 'take you in'is differen



Total March Co. C. S. [From Judge.] Miss Glddy (at a progressive cuchre party)-Just ook at me, Mr. Lavisher, with this horrid fool's cap for a booby prize. I know I look like a fright.
Mr. Lavisher (never lost for a compliment)—Ob,
not at all. It's very becoming. Just suits your

WORLDLINGS.

stor Reagan has held public office for fifty rears, his first appointment being to the positi of surveyor of public lands in Texas, along to-

wards the end of the thirties. One of the old-timers in political life is Senator sham G. Harris, who was Tennessee's war Governor. He was first elected to the House of Representatives in 1849. He has been in the Senate con-

tinuously since 1877. A Kimball (Dak.) Justice of the Peace has made the announcement that during leap year be will charge no fee for marrying couples who will admit that the match was brought about by the lady exerting her leap-year prerogatives.

One of the most successful of orchid growers is a young New Jersey woman, who, finding herself in straitened circumstances a few years ago, began floriculture in a small way on a little piece of pine land. Now she has taken her younger sisters into partnership and is doing a big business.

Prof. David Swing, the celebrated Chicago divine, is a diligent student. He rises before 6 o'clock each morning and rarely retires before it at night. His hard work is done in the forenoon. The Professor is fond of clocks, and his collection s second only to that of George W. Childs, of

Capt. Ike Shultz, an old-time volunteer fireman. who is now dying in Louisville, was at one time regarded as one of the most perfectly formed men n the country. He was also considered the fleetest runner in the United States, and could heat any man in a 100-yard dash with ease. During his areer he has run many races and was defeated out once, and that was in New Orleans.

A two-story wooden building in Savannah that was erected by the members of Solomon's Lodge n 1799, and was used by the Masonic fraternity until 1858, is now being torn down to make room for a handsome structure. Many a noted Georgian has been initiated into Masonry within its walls, and it was there, in 1850, that Gen. Lopez, the Cuban patriot, who was soon after garroted in Havana, was made a Mason.

Put Yourself in His Place.

[From Harper's Basar.] En vious young man (speaking of favored rival)-Yes, George is clever and handsome, but

he is so abominably conceited.

Sharp young lady—Cui,
Mr. Dumley, if you were
handsome and clever
would not you be conceited? (A few moment's would not you be conceited? (A few moment's effection, followed by total collapse of Dumley.

We Are Always in Front.

[From the World April 1.]
THE EVENING WORLD, faithful to its promise to serve the public with the news of the day in advance of all contemporaries, scored another triumph yesterday. A full and able report of the first baseball game of the season at the Polo Grounds sppeared in a baseball extra, which was

A BEAUTIFUL VICTIM;

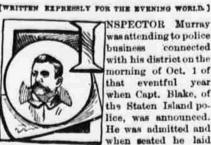
Hew York in the Seventies.

From the Detective Diary of

Supt. William Murray,

of the Metropolitan Police.

CHAPTER I-CONTINUED.



NSPECTOR Murray was attending to police business connected with his district on the morning of Oct. 1 of that eventful year when Capt. Blake, of the Staten Island police, was announced. He was admitted and

before the New York Inspector an anonymous letter he had received. He gay) a graphic story of finding the mutiliated body of a female in a barrel which was sunk in Silver Lake, but no-In a little cottage by the roadside sits at where was there a mark of identity. The anonymous letter merely said :

"The body found in the barrel is that of Sarah Victoria Conners, who died under peculiar circumstances, "



IE LAID BEFORE THE DETECTIVE MOUS LETTER.

Inspector Murray examined the letter critically and could not recognize the handwriting, but became convinced that the information had been vouchsafed in good faith and was not the work of the historic crank who invariably appears, immediately after the commission of a great crime, in the garb of a detective. The records of the Bureau of Vital Statistics were searched and this apparently harmless certificate was the result :

Sarah Victoria Conners, twenty-eight years and three months old, dressmaker by occupation, born n New York, residence third floor of No. 307 East Twenty-sixth street, died June 28, 1878. Last saw er alive June 27, 1878. Had been in poor health aix months. Cause of death, consumption. C. M. Baker, 31 East Tenth street.

On the back of the certificate appeared an entry showing that the girl had been buried n Cypress Hills Cemetery on June 29, by D. H. Thorn, undertaker, of 215 Sixth street. "Well, Captain," remarked Inspector

Murray, as he laid the certificate on his desk,

there certainly is nothing on the face of that record to indicate any irregularity." "No," was the response of the Captain from Staten Island. " I am as much at sea as before, and I am weary following up clue after clue only to find the mystery of Silver

" Leave this letter with me," said Inspec tor Murray, as the interview closed, "and rest assured if the Staten Island crime has a link in its chain of evidence in this city we

Lake still more impenetrable."



HER SCANTILY FURNISHED APARTMENT GAV EVIDENCE OF REFINEMENT.

The Inspector was haunted by this anony mous letter, and, though a silent messenger. t seemed to have a thousand tongues, whispering into his car as he walked through the streets and hissing at him in his hours o slumber. He determined to investigate the matter at all events and on the following morning the Inspector was merged into the Hawkshaw-a merciless sleuth-hound in the pursuit of a criminal and the unravelling of great mystery. It 'was impossible that Vicky Conners's body could be in Cypress Hills Cemetery and cut up and sunk in a barrel at the bottom of Silver Lake at the same time; and this was the great puzzle. Capt. Blake felt convinced that it bore no relation to the Staten Island crime, and there his interest ceased, as he turned his attention to other channels and other clues.

The New York Inspector, however, wa familiar with the death certificate and burialtransit routine, and knew how easy a thing it was to destroy a body after all the legal tormula was completed, should that extremity be decided upon to hide the evidence of crime. Who was Vicky Conners?-who were her parents?--what was her mode of life?—and when did consumption set in which ended in death? were the questions which suggested themselves to the Inspector. He determined to know this, and then he could tell whether his task was ended or had just begun. A SAD, BITTER LIFE.

Mrs. Conners, the mother of the dead girl, was poor, but her scantily furnished apartments gave evidence of refinement and bet ter days. She was gentle and well educated, but her life had been made up of many and bitter episodes, which weaved a picture full of dark and forbidding shadows, with

scarcely a ray of sunshine. She married one of three brothers who were well-to-do shoe manufacturers in Philadelphia, and her new life opened auspiciously. Her first-born was a girl and was christened Sarah Victoria. When the civil war broke out two of the brothers entered the Union army, leaving Vicky's father in control. The exigencies of the war destroyed the demand for finer grades of work in which strong?

Conners was engaged, and after a long and HEARTY APPROVAL BY ALL. bitter struggle he was thrown into bank-ruptcy. This was followed almost immediately by the news of a great battle in which both of the brothers were slain.

MISFORTUNE AND DEATH. Mr. and Mrs. Conners and their fou children left Philadelphia and took up their residence in Brooklyn. Here business re verses followed and the family were reduced to the verge of starvation. Then the husband and father was attacked by hasty consumption and died. Mrs. Conners sought home among the Shakers at Lebanon, but left in disgust in two months and made Albany her home. She placed the three eldest children, including Vicky, in the tion. As is shown by the interviews State Orphan Asylum and came to this city with her babe, and took simple quarters in East Twenty-sixth street. But fate was relentless in its persecutions, and Mrs. Conners was stricken ill and was unable longer to ply her needle in support of herself and child. Then she took Vicky from the asylum and made her a helpmeet in keeping up their little horse.

(To be continued to-morrow.) LAURA'S FOLLY.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
As I am a reader of The Evening World, I read
some stories which boys and girls wrote, so I try
my luck at writing a story, hoping you will publish
it in your paper. I am thirteen years old, and I
live at 50 Clarkson street.

old man and his two daughters. Laura, the younger, sits by the fireside reading a book while Jennie, the elder, darns some stockings for her father. Further down the road s another cottage in which dwells Jennie's On the morrow Jennie and iFred meet on

the roadside where Fred has his coach waiting, and Fred proposes to Jennie that they ride down to Fred's house. They know nothing of the one who is lurking near, hearing all that is going on. Jennie and Fred walk to the coach while the one who is lurking near follows them. near follows them.

In the cottage lies Jennie dying with th fever, while the old man is mourning for the loss of his daughter Laura, who has run away

On a steamship bound for the city are two people; one is sickly while the other is as bright as ever. They sail two or three days more, while the one who is sickly gets worse and dies. Then Laura is mourning for the loss of Fred, and as soon as she lands she gets a ticket to go back gessi and sale forgivense. a ticket to go back again and ask forgiveness from her sister and her father. Laura is now kneeling before her father, who has told her to leave his house, for she

has brought her aister to her grave, who mourned and fretted at the loss of her lover. Laura begs her father not to turn her out in the storm, but he is stern and tells her to go. She goes and meets with an accident and is taken to the hospital, and once there suffers

a few days and dies.

This is Laura's folly. She parts two lovers and kills them both, and at the end repents

CAPT. DAVE WEBBER TELLS A STORY. The Ingentous Manner in which a 'Longshoreman Tupped a Cask.

Capt. Dave Webber is quite a well-known man along the water front. He is about seventy years old and has-figuratively speaking-lived on the New York wharves all hi

"Yes," said he to a group of friends in "Yes," said he to a group of friends in a Grand street saloon the other day, "I guess that I know what it is to be a wharf rat, "longshoreman and junk dealer as well as the next man, for that is my history.

"As a boy, I haunted the wharves; as a man, I did odd jobs along shore; and now in my old age I run a South street junk shop.

"The tricks of the 'longshoremen are many and clever. I'll tell you young fellows one of the smartest of their tricks, Some years ago—six I think—I was watchman on an East River pier where the ships from the West Indies unloaded. There were a great many casks of Jamaica rum on the

a great many casks of Jamaica rum on the wharf and I used to get complaints from the whiri and I used to get companies in some cases but three-quarters full. Some one had been tampering with them, yet the casks did not look as if they had been opened.

"I was told to keep a sharp lookout, and I

"I was told to keep a sharp lookout, and I did. One rainy day there were eight or ten 'longshoremen loaning about the wharf and eying the casks of rum. I suspected that the boys were up to something and, unbeknown to them, I slipped behind a hogshead at the end of the wharf.
"The boys were ta

at the end of the wharf.

"The boys were talking in groups, but three of them came down my way and began operations on a cask. Two of the men kept talking so as to avert suspicion, but the third fell to work. He had a gimlet, a can and a mallet. With the mallet he gently knocked down two of the hoops. This spread the staves a little. Then he bored a hole between two staves, inserted a straw, drew a whiff at it, and then the rum flowed freely into the

"When it was filled the fellow plugged up the hole and hammered on the hoops, and if I hadn't caught him no one would have been the wiser, but a few men would have had a good drink for nothing,
"I had the three I caught discharged, and after that kept a sharp lookout, and there were no more complaints from the consignees."

Merchants, Travellers and Others. The St. James shelters E. Carlisle, of Denver.

F. W. Ayer, of Bangor, Me., has rooms at the R. N. Baskin, a native of the Mormon City, is at he Gilsey. G. Wm. Guild, of Boston, has spartments at the Fifth Avenue.

Thos. R. Rea, a rich merchant of Pittsburg, is at the St. James. The Grand takes care of C. H. Brown, of Boston H. F. Henry, the lumberman of St. Paul, is heltered at the Glisey. J. Commings, a big real-estate owner of Indian-apolia, is at the St. James.

R. W. Thompson, ex-Secretary of the Navy, has Sensor Frank Hiscock received many callers at the Fiftu Avenue this morning.

William A. Crombie, a merchant from Burling-20, Vt., tarries at the Fifth Avenue. Jas. P. Witterson, the Pittsburg manufacturer of iron furnaces, is at the Fifth Avenue. County Judge J. S. L'Amorreaux, of Ballston, N. Y., has a suit of rooms at the Gilsey. The Sturievant accommodates C. H. Crosoy, of Chicago, and F. Fuliman, or Wassington. George Baker, an American who has been living Switzerland, is registered at the Hoffman.

A well-known and wealthy merchant of Cincinnati, Isaac M. Jordan, is at the Fifth Avenue. There are two big railroad men at the Hoffman James Barker, of Milwaukee, and J. L. Lewis, o At the Astor this morning: J. C. Garvin, of Cleveland; C. H. Read, fr., of Washington; C. A. Godding, of Boston, and John N. Dunn, of At-

A Severe Test.

Stranger - What a r your views on the Prontbition question, Mr. Hay-Farmer (emphatically) -Pm with it, heart and soul! Stranger Glad of that.

I suppose, then, you
wouldn't mind staning
the pledge not to sell any
of your barier to a

KNOWLEDGE BROUGHT A STEP NEARER TO THOSE NOW SHUT OUT.

Gratification Over the Fact That the As sembly Has Ordered the Free Lecture Bill to a Third Reading-Young Workingmen Who Are Fond of Scientific tudies, But Are Unable to Pursue Them.

The news from Albany in regard to THE EVENING WORLD Free Lecture bill is a source of gratification to all interested in the subject of public educaprocured by The Evening World reporters. there are many intelligent young workingmen who have a strong desire to study scientific subjects, and who are unable to do so because of the want of facilities at present. The fact that the Assembly has ordered the bill to a third reading brings knowledge one

step nearer to all such. Following are interviews with people in

every station in life: John Finn, florist, Sixty-seventh street and Second avenue, says that THE EVENING Wonld's Lecture bill is an excellent thing, and that a lecture on botany especially, would enlighten many people who have flowers and do not understand the care of them. Lewis M. Dennett, a Third avenue clothier,

said : "The Lecture bill is a most excellent idea-just what the people want." William Marr, the artist, of 10 East Four-

teenth street, said: "I regard the Free Lecture bill most favorably. It is by far the best way of reaching the masses and giving the poor a liberal education."

The Rev. Dr. Amos W. Lyford said that the bill had his hearty approval. He hoped sincerely that it would become a law.

Robert Cushing, the sculptor, favors the bill

bill.

Peter Livechild, the Broadway jeweller, said: "My son is very fond of scientific studies and reads a great deal on such subjects. He has always expressed a desire to attend lectures, but has been unsuccessful in his search for free ones. His case is only one of many. It would be the best thing in the world if a Free Lecture bill were passed whereby the working people could learn the rudiments of science."

"udiments of science."

James S. Evans, who is employed in one of the large breweries uptown, is an enthusias-tic advocate of the Free Lecture bill. He is fond of study, but cannot indulge this taste owing to lack of time in the day and lack of

wing to lack of time in the facilities at night.

Franz Vetta, the basso, became interested when an Evening World reporter spoke of the Free Lecture bill, Mr. Vetta has travelled much abroad. He said; "In foreign clied much abroad having schools for elled much abroad. He said; "In foreign countries the system of having schools for science exclusively is universal and teachers well up in what they teach are employed by wen up in what they teach are employed by the governments to lecture to the masses on scientific subjects. I think it would be the best thing that could happen should such a system be organized in this city." Harry Waite, the advertising agent, said: "I am thrown into the company of poor

"I am thrown into the company of poor people continually and have heard much comment on The Evening World's action regarding the free lectures. In all cases opinions have been in favor of it. I have not heard one unfavorable opinion."

WHENCE THE PAINT?

specimen of a Spirit Landscape and Ques tions Suggested by It.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I have carefully read the account given in THE EVENING WORLD of the pictures made by spirits for Luther R. Marsh, and I observe that your reporter does not say whether paints were in the seance room or not at the time the pictures were produced. He does say that that there is no mark of brushes on



TANDSCAPE BY GLASGOW SPIRITS. the canvas. I am not much concerned question is, whether the thing is fact or fraud.

fraud.

I inclose you a photograph—one of many—
of a painting done at Glasgow under similar
conditions as your reporter describes, but in
addition to the medium being in the seance addition to the medium being in the seance room along with others all the materials needed for producing a painting were provided, including paints and brushes. The painting was done in the dark, in oil colors, the time occupied being a few seconds.

The question is, who painted the picture? Was it the medium, David Duguid, or the spirit of Jan Stein?

If the medium is not the person, who does the work who does it? And if the spirits do not, in the case of Mr. Marsh, use brushes, who supplies the paint?

who supplies the paint?

I care not which way it is, only let us have the facts. Yours truly, I. T. Rhodes,

The Noise Should Be Stopped.

the Editor of The Evening World : Will you allow a constant reader of your valuable paper a little space to express his disgust and contempt for the loafers that congregate in West Thirty-second street, be tween Seventh and Eighth avenues, nightly, and by their acts and insults make them-selves obnoxious to rassers-by? Between the above-named avences young men and young girls congregate around the doorways and dance and sing, now and then accompanied by the strains of a harmonica, disturbing the quietness of the humble homes of the poor workingman. "One of the finest" is seldom seen in this noighborhood, but to his credit it may be said that his presence for the time it may be said that his presence for the time being acts like a southing syrup, and for a short time stops the noise. Would it not be well for a detective to make his appearance shortly after the policeman, and if necessary make an arrest, thereby proving to the night hawks that they must keep within the bounds of propriety?

A WORKINGMAN. of propriety?

Farmers and the Half Holiday.

[From this Morning's World.]
The money-power is relying upon what it calls the "Granger vote"-the representatives of farming communities-to secure the repeal or modification of the Saturday half holiday.

It is natural that farmers, who in the busy time of the year work longer and barder than any other class, should, at first thought, object to giving other tollers a stated half holiday each week, especially if it inconveniences them in their customary hours for "going to the bank." But they ought to consider the difference in the situation. To "go to town" on Saturday is half a holiday for the farmer. He does a little selling and a little buying, swaps gossip or talks politics with his acquaintances, and has a change and let-up from his work. On rainy days, too, and in the long winter, most farmers either rest altogether or do but half the work ordinarily performed at other seasons. And they have pure air and healthful surroundings at all if es.

With city tollers everything is different. Their work is incessant throughout the year. It lacks variety. Frequently it must be done in bad air or amid the clatter and roar of machinery. The distance of the homes from the shops or stores in multitudes of cases is so great that no daylight remains for outdoor life during a large part of the year.

The Saurrday half boliday is needed to give the of the year work longer and harder than any other

year.

The Saurday half boliday is needed to give the working people in cities any time for recreation, pleasure or improvement. Business of most sorts —banking in particular—could casily adjust itself to the law if it were known that it is the settled

BLOSSOMS FROM EASTER BONNETS.

Rester bonnets bloomed rather infrequently amid he vast throng that surged up and down both sides of "the avenue" yesterday, but in the crowded churches one saw more of these seasonable vanities A marked preference appeared for silver gray straws. They were seen trimmed with shaded

blue ribbons and curly feathers. A pretty gray straw English walking hat had on t a spray of pink apple blossoms and gray and sil-

ver lace. A dark blue wide hat was trimmed with vellaw laburnum flowers. A black straw turban had a puff of dark green

velvet and a wreath of starry blackberry blossoms A dark green tuile hat was trimmed with red and yellow tulips. A green bronze straw bonnet had little clusters

shades of blue, pink, brown and cream bows.

A gold-colored straw was trummed with shades of Dark brown hats were trimmed with pink and

Dark blue straws had trimmings of shaded blues, yellow and sliver. A light brown or ecru turban had a twist of darker velvet and a big bow in front with a knot of violets and leaves.

A black turben had yellow jonguils.

A prefty black lace bonnet was trimmed all around the face with dangling gold sequins. Children's hats have wide brims and moderately high crowns. Many hats have long ribbon streamers behind.

A pretty, small leghorn bonnet was decorated with black picot-edged velvet ribbon, scarlet popples and two dark green quills. Violets trim many hats and bonnets.

Very small crushed roses are in great favor. TO CATCH THE FLEETING NOTE.

New Instrument to Record Improvisa tions on the Piane.

Beneath the key-board of an upright piano Pond's is a queer, box-like contrivance. It seemed so out of place to the eye of an EVENING WORLD reporter who noticed it yesterday that he inquired its use.

"That is an automatic musical recording attachment," he was told. "For a great many years inventors have been at work attempting to perfect an attachment for the piano which would record improvisations. For a longer time composers and amateur musicians have desired such a machine to capture the hundreds of beautiful melodies. phrases and themes which are the inspiration of the moment and are forever lost with the inspiration. For the lack of such an attach-ment some of the most beautiful creatures of the master minds in music have set the air vibrating but once. "Inventions of this character have suc-

ceeded in a measure, but all have been more or less faulty in the matter of complication and liability to get out of order.

"I think, however, that all the difficulties in the way have been surmounted by the inventor of this attachment. I have tested it

and it recorded faithfully every detail of note-value, time and key."
The attachment is a compact arrangement fixed directly beneath the key-board of the fixed directly beneath the key-board of the instrument and consists of a series of pencils, which work automatically upon a roll of paper moved by clock-work. There is a pencil for each key of the instrument.

The paper is ruled longitudinally, the pencils playing in the spaces. The black notes are represented on the paper by the cross-ruling of the spaces corresponding

thereto.

When in the humor for improvisation the musician sits down to his instrument and touches a spring which starts; the clock-work and sets his recording machine in motion. Every note that it is his pleasure to strike on the piano is accurately recorded on pencilled lines on the roll. The length of the lines determine the relative value of the notes.

Of course, the music recorded is not writ.

determine the relative value of the notes.

Of course, the music recorded is not written in musical characters, but it is an easy matter for a trained musician to translate it is into regulation musical manuscript.

In fact, it is said to be easier to read than

many bad manuscript pieces.

The inventor of this wonderful work of mechanical genius is Bruno Greiner, a German musician who has for many years been at work upon the problem how to make musi-



A Lenp-Year Explanation. [From Texas Suftings.] Griggs-See here, Slimley, a word with you be fore you go. You've been calling on my sister for three months, and I thing it's about time to ask
your intentions.
Simpley Parfectly beneathly for ey.—Perfectly honorable, Tom. She pro-o me to-night, and we'll be married soon.

Honeymoon in Chicago.

Mrs. Porcipacker (tearfully)-If I should die, darling, you wouldn't ever—
Mr. Porcapacker—Hush, dear! Wait until you've lived here five years.

[From Judge.] Passenger-You must do with a quarter this time, tugustus. I haven't anything less than a hundred-

ioliar bill. Palace Car Porter—I can change it fo' you, sah. Easter Monday. Bobley-Didn't see any April fools yesterday, I

uppose, Grafton ?

id a dew spri'ganit, you dow.

The Right Color. Waiter-Isn't that a splendid wine? Guest-It has a fine flavor. The color pleases wery much.

Waiter—I should smile. Maybe the boss didn't have a time getting it up to the color. He had to ransack all the drug stores in town.

Grafton-I 'b wud byself. Hatchew ! Cabe out

[From Judge.]
Park Policeman—Git off dat grass dere! you,

Park Commissioner (facing about)—Report at the arsecal immeniately, sir! Aren't you sahamed to use such language when in uniform? Palleceman—'Keuse me, boss: slathered '? I know'd 'twas you. I was only 'pointed yisterday, Been a ke-per fur t'ree years in der Ward's Island lunatio sylum.

He Was Full of Life.

(From Harper's Basar.) pad of a pedestrian who at a late hour one night was treading his way along a dark and narro street.

" I've more life than money," replied the pedes trian, and proceeded to demonstrate his possession of the former in such a manner that, an hour later, when the would-be robber sathered himself of from the dust, he felt of his body all over to assure himself that he was something more than a suit of cast-off clething.

MODERN GOOD SAMARITANS.

SOME OF THE CHARITABLE WORK OF NEW YORK CITY HEBREWS.

The Good Showing and Benevolent Work of the Mount Sinal Hospital, the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, the Technical School. the Monteflore Home for Chronic Invalide

and the Home for Aged Hebrews. There are 125,000 Hebrews in New York. Their names greet the eye from signs on nearly every mercantile building in the city. They are a thrifty race, and are accredited with having cut a sound set of eye-teeth.

They are something else besides traders. They are religious, and yet unobtrusive in their observance of their religious customs. They are social, yet exclusively so. They are charitable, yet so unostentations in their charity that it may be truthfully said that their right hand knows not what their left doeth. Indeed, so firmly rooted is the idea that New York's Hebrew citizens are engrossed in the occupations of trade, that their many charities are lost sight of.

Yet no sect or people or New York have so mply and so wisely provided for their poor r weak members as have the Jews, And their charities are not restricted to people of their own religious creed. The good that they have done and are doing is immeasura-

The last annual report of Secretary De Witt J. Seligman, of the Mount Sinai Hospital, signed by President Hyman Blum, Isaac Wallach, Samuel M. Schafer and fifteen other officers, all Hebrews, contains this paragraph. "In the walks of life the stranger falling

by the roadside is tenderly cared for by

those drawn to him by feelings of humanity.

There is but one thought in their minds-to afford relief."

Mount Sinai Hospital was incorporated in Mount Sinai Hospital was incorporated in 1852, and is located at Lexington avenue, Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh streets. Last year 1,796 patients were admitted, and 1,635 were cared for free of charge, with no inquiry as to their race, creed or condition.

Dying Hebrews left to the hospital legacies amounting to \$23,450 in 1887, and this, added to gitts from the 1,800 members of the society, patrons and other sources, brought the receipts for the year up to \$82,639. Yet the expenses of the hospital for the year exceeded this by nearly \$3,000. There are 190 patients in this institution at present.

in this institution at present.

In Tenth avenue at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street the Hebrews have the finest and most complete orphan asylum in New York. The buildings are capacious and admirably arranged, and the management is most rational. The grounds are delightful, and more than five hundred orphaned little

and more than five hundred orphaned little ones find a home here—a home in fact as well as in name, under the superintendency of kind Dr. Barr. In Stuyvesant street the Hebrews maintain a "Technical School," in which 150 boys are learning mechanical trades under the effi-cient supervision of M. Leipziger. George H. Hoffman is the President of the society under whose ausnices the school is workery under whose auspices the school is working. The boys come to the school from all parts of the city, and at noon each day they are served with a hot dinner. The school is accomplishing much in educating the lads for a working life.

life.

All New York had its eyes opened last winter at the stupendous success of the fair for the benefit of the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids, which was held twelve days and nights in the new Central Park Garden, at the Grand Circle entrance to Central Park, now occupied as a riding scademy. Central Park, now occupied as a riding academy.

Among the great names whose services in behalf of their fellow-beings have illumined the records of benevolent action during this century, none shines with brighter effulgence than that of Sir Moses Montefiore, "the old man munificent." In 1884, prompted by a desire to fitly commenmorate the one hundredth birthday of Sir Moses, Jacob H. Schiff, Jesse Seligman, Isaac Wallach, Samuel M. Schafer and other Hebrews whose names have become associated with many charitable undertakings, formed an organization which crystalized two years later in the corporation known as the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids, and Oct. 26, 1886, a comfortable house was secured at

later in the corporation known as the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids, and Oct.
26, 1886, a comfortable house was secured at
Eighty-fourth street and Avenue A. and
opened under happiest auspices, for it was
proclaimed that neither race, creed nor condition would be looked into, and that the
only question would be as to the physical
condition of the applicant.

The famous fair opened on Dec. 6, and it
seemed as if the whole Hebrew population
turned out to give their mites to the project.
For two weeks there was a perfect exodus
from the Jewish homes of the city to the
scene of the fair. Adolph L. Sanger and
Samuel M. Schafer, the committee appointed
for the purpose, reported that the magnificent sum of \$158,071.84 had been realized by
the fair.

the fair.

To the "women of Israel" was generously given all the credit for this success. And now the "Home" is not adequate to the demands upon it, and a massive and appropriate structure is in course of erection in the Boulevard at One Hundred and Thirty-night street.

ninth street. The recent charity ball of the Purim Asso-The recent charity ball of the Purim Association had for its beneficiary the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, a model institution in One Hundred and Fifth street, near Ninth avenue. The Home was described in conjunction with The EVENING WORLD'S three-column report of the ball.

The most pleasant thing about the Hebrew charities is the entire absence of the air of the "institution" about them. The old folks at this home are neatly dressed, the men in broadcloth and the women as they fancy.

It is so in all the Hebrew homes and asylums. There is no watchful Squeers, grud nor tar-water: no soup-kettles full of boil-ing meat or vegetables; no musty, prison smell. Uniforms are not forced upon the forms of the unfortunates who are compelled

> From Judge. 1 Rev. Mr. Righter (00 curing material for hi

> > form)-To what do you attribute your presen Long - Armed Scadney (speaking from the bot-

pickin', boss. The Flying Dove of Peace.

A richly frosted quivering, flying Dove. A Dream Life screen calendar. An imported ideal head. An imported frosted snow scene and a full set of magnific floral cards. Fourteen artistic pieces, Sent to any who will buy from a druggist a box of the genuine Da C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pilas (price 25 cts.) and mail us the outside wrapper from the box with ents in stamps. Write your address piainly. Frances

BROS., Pittsburg, Pa. Dn. C. McLane's Liven Pills are a sure cure ! Sick Headache, Biliousness and Dyspepsia. They at scullarly adapted for ladies, and are absolut red from the purest materials.

o accept of charity, and everything is ex-ctly "rational." An Illustrative Reply.

